

## POET STEALS A BAR AND TRIES TO RUN IT.

Thought Poetical License Allowed Him to Keep Open All Night. NEEDED THE RECEIPTS. When Detected He Hid in a Stove Six Sizes Too Small For Him.

"I am a poet," said Charles W. Leggett on being arrested, but as the detective found \$2.15 in his pocket when he searched him he felt this could not be so.

Leggett is nineteen years old. Being a resident of Chicago he naturally took the first opportunity of making his escape and of coming to New York, where he hoped to make a stir, and he did.

While taking a drink in the Teutonia saloon, Sixteenth street and Third avenue, he saw a large pile of money on the dresser behind the bar. There were bills and heaps of silver there in luxurious profusion and the piles grew bigger and bigger as the Chicagoan gazed.

As he walked up the avenue a little later he saw a sign, which read: "Bartenders' coats, 45 cents. Full line of waiters' goods inside. We study to please."

The poet bought a bartender's coat and put it on. Then he went to the Teutonia saloon, threw his hat under a table and sneaked behind the bar. The other drink-mixers there thought he was a new employee and showed him where the rare drinks were kept.

When closing up time came the other bartenders went home leaving Leggett in full possession, and with his eyes centered on the cash register.

Erithor Anderson, the proprietor of the place, was astonished to see it open at 3 a. m., with a bartender there the pleasure of whose acquaintance he did not possess. "What! you have?" inquired Leggett, suavely, thinking it was a customer.

"I'll have you," shouted Anderson, seizing a bottle to go to the door with Leggett. "Not much you won't," yelled the poet, scooting into the cellar.

Anderson's yell for help reached the ear of Detective Carr, who was waiting outside to put down crime. He went with Anderson into the cellar, and they began a still hunt for the bogus bartender.

They found him trying to squeeze himself into a stove six sizes too small for him and pulled him out by the hair.

Then he explained his scheme. A heartless cashier had emptied the cash register and put nearly all the contents into a safe, so in order to reimburse himself for his outlay he resolved to operate the business himself for a few days and then close with the gross receipts.

"I didn't know about the excise law making saloons close at midnight," he said, "but I thought I might as well try it. You know, however, that there aren't any excise laws or much of any other laws, for that matter."

Then, to prove his capacity as a poet, he produced these verses, which, he said, were his own and represented his view of life:

**The Way of the World.**  
Drink and the gang will drink with you,  
Sneer and you go alone,  
For the jolly bum who drinks with you  
Has a queasy stomach of his own.

Feed and your friends are many,  
But they eat and they don't care,  
They'll not get mad if you use them bad  
So long as your stomachs are fed.

Steal if you gobble a million,  
Then you go to jail,  
For the warden who gets out on leave,  
While the needy one goes to jail.

When the poem was read to Magistrate Brann in the Yorkville Police Court he at once held Leggett in \$500 bail.

## RIVAL TROLLEY LINES FIGHT FOR FRANCHISES.

Mincola and Adjacent Villages Take Sides in Battle of Transportation Companies.

Whether the villages of Mincola, Hempstead, Freeport and Rockville Centre will have two trolley roads or none at all is at present a question of great moment to the people of those places. Two companies, the Mincola, Hempstead & Freeport Traction Company and the Nassau & Belt Line Company, are seeking franchises.

Thus far the contest has been a lively one, with the Traction Company slightly in the lead. Hempstead village having voted to give it a conditional franchise. The Belt Line Company is without franchise rights, notwithstanding it has won the support of local capitalists and backed by the Long Island Railroad Company. The Traction Company is composed of New York men, with W. A. Newton president.

Public hearings on the two companies' applications are being held this month in all the places where it is proposed to run the roads.

## ROSEMONT HAS A GHOST AND TREMBLES AFTER DARK.

Walks Around Carrying a Lantern, and Everybody is Afraid to Tackle It.

The citizens of the quiet little village of Rosemont, N. J., have been troubled for some time past over an apparition that has been stalking around the town carrying a lantern which it swings through the air, frightening the people and growing people so that it is almost impossible to induce the villagers to go away from their homes after dark.

The country folk around who used to gather at the village store at night have postponed their visits and the store is deserted after dark. It has also played havoc with dogs. Persons owning excellent watch dogs find it difficult to induce them to leave their kennels in the night.

## 66-77-99

How "77" breaks up COLDS

How?

It is interesting to know just how "77" cures a Cold by restoring the checked circulation (known by a sudden chill), the first sign of taking Cold; starts the blood coursing through the veins and so "breaks up" the Cold.

Remember that Colds include La Grippe, Influenza, Catarrh, Coughs, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, Bronchitis and Pneumonia.

A handy bottle of "77" carried in the pocket for immediate use prevents, "breaks up" and cures every kind of a cold.

**MANUAL OF DISEASES FREE.**  
For sale by all druggists, or sent on receipt of 25c. or by mail for 50c. to the publisher's Homeopathic Medicine Co., Cor. William & John Sts., N. Y.

## First Photograph Taken Here of Dublin's Lord Mayor.

The picture is an excellent likeness. Around Mayor Talbot's shoulders is the historic Dublin Mayor's chain and medal, which is over 200 years old, having been worn by the successive line of Dublin's Mayors, a link being added to the chain as each Mayor is elected. Special permission was granted by the Crown of England to bring the chain to America. Mayor Talbot is in the United States to raise a fund of \$15,000 to save the old Parnell home.

## POACHERS SHIPPED GAME IN TRUNKS.

But a Wise Warden Blocked New York-ers' Scheme.

Five Mount Vernon Nimrods have more respect for the game laws of Pennsylvania than they had two weeks ago. The hunters are S. E. Schurton, John Bower, Frederick Herder, John Herder and Thomas Oakley. And their guns ammunition and hunting clothes are over at Mauch Chunk, being held by a reluctant Squire as security for five \$100 fines.

The Mount Vernon men had been shooting in Bradford county for a week, but had disposed of no game. This attracted the attention of the native sportsmen who surmised that the New Yorkers were violating the game laws by shipping their trophies of skill out of the State. Game warden Kwalbus came down from Harrisburg and made an investigation. He found that the New Yorkers were killing lots of birds and things but he could not find their coats. There was one thing that attracted his attention, however, and that was the fact that the Nimrods had enough trunks for a traveling baggage company.

The hunters boarded a Lehigh Valley train at Laceyville and their heavy trunks were put in the baggage car. The game warden held up the train at Mauch Chunk seized the trunks and found them to be full of pheasants, rabbits, squirrels and other game. One trunk was loaded with guns and ammunition.

Precinct officers of Mauch Chunk who happened along by Squire Bayle's office got all the game they wanted free of charge that day. They made haste to get out of Pennsylvania, leaving their trunks behind. They have been notified that each of their birds has been tried, found guilty and fined \$100.

## "IT'S EASY TO CRITICISE," SAYS GENERAL ALGER.

But He Declines to Turn Critical Himself and Discuss the Transvaal War.

General Russell A. Alger was at the American Line pier yesterday to meet his son, Russell A. Alger, Jr., who arrived, with his wife, on the St. Paul. Young Alger has been abroad on business for two months.

General Alger was asked to express an opinion as to the war in the Transvaal, but he said he had nothing to say on the subject. It was pointed out to him that the British War Office had been criticized for not having enough troops in South Africa.

"It is easy to criticize," said the former War Secretary. "If they criticize England, who has an enormous tonnage to draw from, and who has many ships that could press into service, it does not seem strange that we should have been criticized when, at the time of the war with Spain, our army did not own a ship, and what ships were available were got by the navy before the army took hold."

## THIEVES LOSE HOT RACE OVER FENCES AND ROOFS.

Chased by One Policeman, They Finally Run Into the Arms of Another.

A hot chase over the roofs of a row of five-story tenement houses took place yesterday morning in Williamsburg before two burglars were captured. The burglars were William Griffin, twenty-four years old, and Thomas J. Devine, twenty-one years old.

They forced an entrance into the saloon of Patrick Loftus, at No. 189 Bedford avenue. Two drawers behind the bar were broken open. The men got \$25 and an ivory-handled revolver.

As they were climbing over the fence on leaving, they attracted the attention of Policeman Finn, who started in pursuit. Over fences they went and finally the fugitives entered a hallway and ran to the door of the Pinn. Then began a race over roofs which entailed the scaling of picket fences six feet high, and both were severely bruised about their limbs.

The door was open and down this exit the fugitives ran. When the robbers reached the street door, they were met by a policeman in the hands of Policeman Lloyd, and were arrested.

## TAXPAYERS CHARGE DELAY IN LAYING CAR TRACKS.

West End Association Says Men Were Too Close Together to Do Rapid Work.

John McDonald, counsel for the West End Taxpayers' Association, who took part in the conference with the Third Avenue Company as to cars in the Boulevard, yesterday said:

"The president of the West End Association and myself are of the opinion that there has been a great and unnecessary delay in the work in both Broadway and Forty-second street; that too many men have been worked together; too many were in each other's way."

"If the men had been divided into smaller parties and compelled to do more work greater results would have been shown. If the company had made the same exertion to complete these lines that it did to put down the tracks in Amsterdam avenue last winter it would have practically completed the work."

## BARON FAVA'S AGENT CAN'T BREAK UP PADRONE SYSTEM.

Dr. Rossi Will Quit as the Italian Government's Agent on January 1.

Since June, 1894, Dr. E. Rossi has been the agent of the Italian Government at the Immigration Station at the port of New York. But the agency will be suspended on January 1 next, owing to its being failed in its primary object, which was the pet scheme of Baron Fava, the Italian representative at Washington.

The agency was organized with a view of protecting Italian immigrants from extortion and to break up the padrone system. This it signally failed to do.

## ST. VINCENT'S CELEBRATES ITS 50TH ANNIVERSARY TO-DAY.

New Chapel to the Hospital Will Be Blessed by Archbishop Corrigan at the Ceremony.

The Sisters of Charity who conduct St. Vincent's Hospital will celebrate to-day the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of that institution. The main feature of the celebration will be the blessing of the new chapel in the annex to the hospital building, recently completed. Archbishop Corrigan will officiate at the blessing, assisted by a large number of clergymen.

The Ladies' Auxiliary Association of Roman Catholic ladies who raised the money for the building and equipment of the new part of the hospital, will also celebrate the institution's golden jubilee by a reception in the hospital from 4 until 6 o'clock.

## VERDICT ON RIVER TUNNEL PLAN SOON.

Brooklyn, Tired of Delay, Asks Municipal Assembly to Act.

The Atlantic Avenue and East River Tunnel project, which is to furnish a means of rapid transit under the East River, between this city and Brooklyn, is now in the hands of the railroad committee of the Municipal Assembly. It is awaiting its turn and may come up for consideration this week or next.

A public hearing was held some time ago to consider the wishes of those interested in the long agitated improvement. Since then there has been no action in the matter. At the time of the hearing sentiment was shown to be practically unanimous in favor of the project.

The petition for the Municipal Assembly to take some action in regard to the Atlantic Avenue and East River Tunnel was filed on October 30 with the Assembly by Edward F. Linton, secretary of the Board for the Improvement of Atlantic Avenue. The terminal companies' plan was thus outlined:

This Board, created for the purpose of carrying out the great improvement on Atlantic Avenue, attended before your honorable body and asked your favorable consideration for the application. Confident that there could be no vote raised in opposition to a measure so beneficial to the city and its inhabitants, the Board hoped for a speedy and favorable report from your committee upon the measure, and that the necessary permission would be granted by your honorable body without delay. More than three months have now elapsed without action taken by your committee upon the application.

In the meantime the Board is powerless to proceed with the work of improving Atlantic Avenue. The Board is now in a position to ask your honorable body to take some action in regard to the Atlantic Avenue and East River Tunnel project. The Board is now in a position to ask your honorable body to take some action in regard to the Atlantic Avenue and East River Tunnel project.

## FAIR LILLIAN COOKS IN DRESSING ROOM.

Miss Russell Prepares Her Own Dinner on Matinee Days.

Just before the curtain went up at Weber & Fields's on Saturday evening a smell of fried onions permeated the stage. The sensitive soul of Irving Plinover, manager, recoiled at the odor, and at his command eighteen ushers ransacked the building to locate the criminal.

"When you run across the person who dares to fry onions in my theatre," shouted Mr. Plinover, "put him out of the building without a moment's hesitation."

Mr. Plinover is a terror when he is roused. The ushers fell over each other in their efforts to obey him. The manager sat in his office fuming.

"What is the theatrical business coming to?" he demanded of Mr. Weber, punching his desk with his fist, and Mr. Weber replied quite sympathetically that he quite agreed with him.

After a while an usher entered the office. "I found the person," he said.

"Did you?" exclaimed the manager, jumping to his feet in glee. "Have you thrown him out?"

"Tisn't a him," faltered the usher, "it's a her. It's Miss Lillian Russell."

"Great greuse paint!" yelled Mr. Plinover, and he went to investigate. He found Miss Russell with a large gas range cooking a very dainty little dinner in her dressing room.

"Nothing extraordinary about this," said Miss Russell. "I intend to cook my dinners in the theatre all through the winter on matinee days. In bad weather it is a tax upon the throat and voice to go out between the two performances. Have one of these chops, Mr. Plinover? They are very nicely broiled and the onions are fine."

She turned to the theatre. Do have one of these chops, Mr. Plinover. As I said before, they are splendidly cooked."

"I do not see," Mr. Plinover went on, "why America should be behind Europe."

She took a mouthful of onions. "The climate here is certainly more trying, and the singer who goes out between shows is much more exposed than she would be abroad. Besides, over there they supply carriages to the artists. You probably recollect, Mr. Plinover, that that is something which you do not do."

Mr. Plinover recollected, but suddenly changed the subject.

"I guess I will have one of your chops, Miss Russell," he said diplomatically.

"By Jove," he said, "you can cook too."

They he sent for the rest of the company to admire Miss Russell's gas range and to accept an invitation from her to eat something of her own cooking after the ringing down of the curtain.

## PROJECT IN FAVOR OF THE CUSTOM IN EUROPE.

Odor of Onions Led to a Startling Discovery on Weber & Fields's Stage.

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## A Dozen Reasons

may be given and demonstrated why drugs and medicines fail to cure disease. The principal one is that when you take medicine you simply exchange one poison for another. There is but one method of curing disease that is radical and permanent, and that is to apply the forces of nature in a rational manner.

## Oxydonor Victory

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## A FEW OF THOUSANDS.

Lieutenant Thos. I. Madge, late Lieutenant-Commander U. S. Navy, 232 Fulton st., New York, writes, Jan. 10, 1899:

"I have used Oxydonor 'Victory' off and on for six months when afflicted with rheumatism. I was a great sufferer for two years with inflammatory rheumatism. I am now a well man and ten years younger in feeling than I was a year ago."

Having used Oxydonor for Chronic Indigestion and Stomach trouble of nearly fifteen years' standing, I do not hesitate to say that Oxydonor has cured me. I am now a well man and ten years younger in feeling than I was a year ago."

Senator John W. Mix, Yaleville, Conn., writes:

"Sciatica had literally brought me to the death door. After suffering I purchased Oxydonor and used it for a few days. The pain was relieved and I was enabled to get about. I am now a well man and ten years younger in feeling than I was a year ago."

Also Chicago, 37 State St. Detroit, 61 Fifth St. Montreal, 226 St. Catherine St.

## DR. H. SANCHE & CO.,

261 5th Ave., New York.

## HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL

A Rare Chance to Obtain A Perfect Complexion for One Dollar.

By Special Request We Shall Continue This Liberal Offer One Week Longer.

But we will do still better for sufferers from long-standing skin diseases and complexion blemishes. Though when treated by these World-Famous Remedies, PIMPLES, FRECKLES, WRINKLES, BURNED, MOTH AND LIVER PATCHES, or on under the skin, TAN, YELLOW and MUDDY SKIN rapidly disappear, most of them within a week, nearly all within a month, yet if the worst COMPLEXION is not made PERFECTLY YOUTHFUL, CLEAR and BRILLIANTLY LOVELY within sixty days, we will continue to supply the Water and Soap at this EXTREMELY low dollar rate, till a CLEAR, LOVELY complexion is obtained and all blemishes have disappeared. WHY ARE WE ABLE TO MAKE THIS UNPARALLELED OFFER? BECAUSE we expect to send out not less than 50,000 packages of Dr. Campbell's Safe Arsenic Water and Foul's Arsenic Soap, in answer to as many afflicted ladies, who will certainly each and all enthusiastically recommend us to their friends. We will certainly sell half a million packages of our complexion remedies AT FULL RATES, through their endorsement.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS DOLLAR OFFER now or cut this out and send at your earliest convenience.

ONE DOLLAR FOR SIXTY DAYS' TREATMENT at office or by mail. THIS AD. MUST BE SENT WITH YOUR ORDER. Address all orders to H. B. FOULD, Room 20, 214 6th ave., New York.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

THAT MEANS, that for the merely nominal sum of ONE DOLLAR we will all but give away an ample supply of DR. CAMPBELL'S WORLD-FAMOUS SAFE ARSENIC COMPLEXION WATER, and FOUL'S MEDICATED ARSENIC COMPLEXION SOAP, sufficient for SIXTY DAYS' daily treatment.

You can begin now, and have your complexion made perfectly clear, rosy and transparent, for one dollar only, for sixty days' treatment.

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